

The End of History

by Jerry Ratch

Well, I walked in on you, then you walked out on me
And that was when it happened — the end of history
And that should have been sufficient
But I think you know it wasn't

I remember it was you who told me
Dreams are only efficient when illusions are gone
Well, have you seen the faces in the clouds lately?
Mine's the one that is angry

And all this broken glass that's in the road
Tells the longest story I have ever told
Of what's been lost and what's been sold
Of what we toss and what we hold

Yeah, I walked in on you with another man
And you walked out on me then, damn
That was when it hit me, this was no mystery
This was the end of history

The end of history
The end of history
Damn, I am angry! Damn!
Why, why did you need another man?

What once was hot has now grown cold
And that was the end of history
Yeah, this is the end of history
So I've been told

Just gimme another jar of beer
And I'll be okay, okay?

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Just let me lay here for awhile
The dark cloud above me will maybe go away

This is the end of history
S' what I been told
But this is cold
This is cold, so cold, so cold

